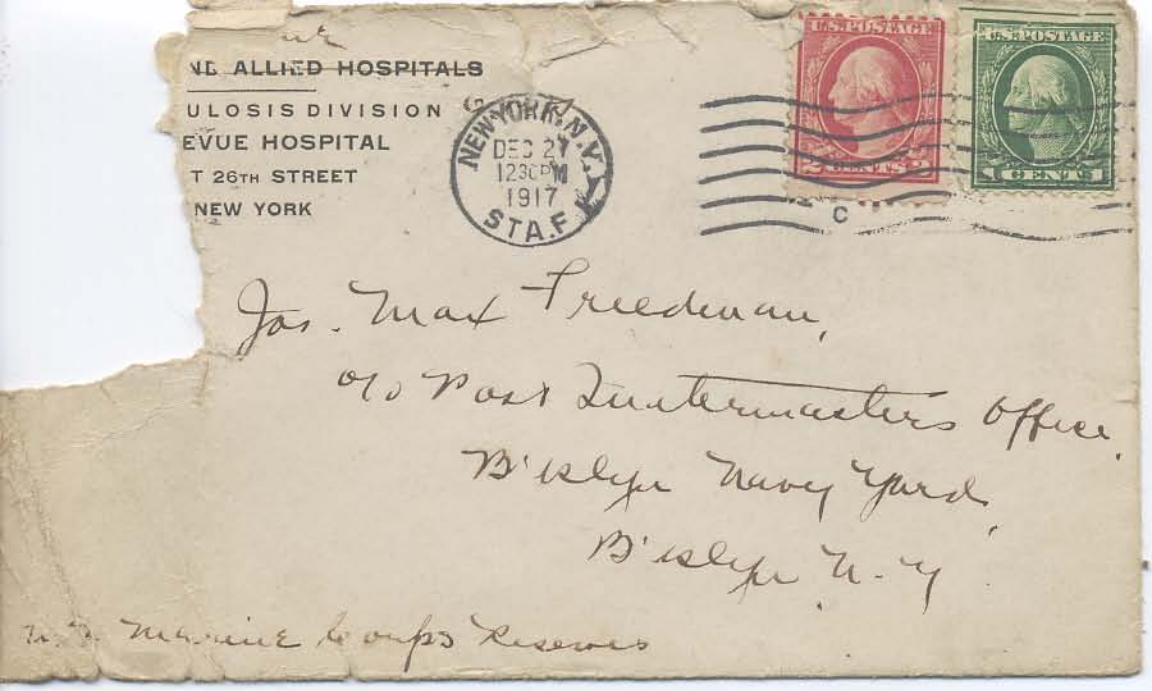

Dec 26-17.

Precious Hubby:—

How is your cold? Shall be anxious now until I see you again. Do take care and write to me exactly how you feel. Also let me know how the measles are progressing at the barracks and whether it will disturb your liberty. Hope not — cause Friday is years away. Goodness knows.

What on earth is the matter with me?

Is it any wonder I have so much cause to worry with all those Experts?

If you care too, if it is not too much trouble if you still love me, if you have the time — why — oh, I forgot one it — if you have no other blood in view, why — then, you can, maybe, perhaps, call me up Thursday night — early — about 7 p.m.?

hardly know — tired! — goodness, — if we weren't busy enough to keep me awake, I do believe I'd fall asleep standing up. Will probably go to bed early to-night. Must wait for Pop to see if he has my suit cut and ready for a fit. Am worried to death for fear it will not turn out as I expect and then, if it does turn out as I expect, whether I will like it as much as I expect

No more so shall close

Your loves dear wife
Frances.